

January 3, 1925.

g Events

ONEL McLEAN

Jan. 1-2
Jan. 11-15
Jan. 17-22
Jan. 24-29
Feb. 3-5
Feb. 7-10
Feb. 12-19
Feb. 22-24
Feb. 28-Mar. 1
Mar. 3-5
Mar. 6-8

TAIN HABKIRK

Thurs.-Mon, Jan. 1-5
Wed., Thurs., Jan. 7, 8
Jan. 24-Feb. 2
Jan. 10-14

at Swan River

and Lieut. Law. We
Home League Sale on
as opened by our Divi-
r. Brigadier Goodwin.
id time. God blessed
y and financially, al-
er was very cold. We
t that our Officers have
ortunately, our D. C.
elped matters, and we
end with one soul in
God be the glory!—A.B.

ent at Swift urrent

on and Lieut. Lang-
iving good times here.
Sunday God came and
In the night Meeting,
e came forward and re-
Corps Cadetship. God
are in for victory. Last
ed as a Soldier, a Com-
ing us. We pray that
er and use her for the
Kingdom.

s of Salvation paigining

(from page 6)

salvation 'Chariots' by
he isolated settlers are
ing the summer months.
ces will go out as out-
ers' sleighs) to reach the

ner permanent results.
General's long interest
atively increased by his
een able to arrange for
age number of new
ill—a boon in a country
uitable accommodation
problem.

he various Territories,
it expressions can be
ow:
ton. The confidence of
e Army, a remarkable
of political unrest and

e strong Army founda-
en laid.

The extent of The
upon the life of the

robust Salvationism of
e hold which The Army
h of the Dominion.

nt Battle for t St. James

(from page 7)

es of Cadets White and

Holiness Meeting was
blessing. Testimonies
acts Hillary and Walker.
ioner delivered a very
ddress which deep-
d all present.

ship of Ensign and Mrs.
James Corps is making
the revival spirit has
rs.



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

VOL. VI. No. 2. Price 5c.

WINNIPEG, JANUARY 10, 1925

CHAS. T. RICH, Lieut.-Commissioner



© CHARLOTTE E. EMBERTON

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto Me."



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Ps. 15: 1-5. A Model Salvationist. Uprightness, righteousness, and truthfulness, what we might call ordinary, everyday virtues, are what God requires of those who would abide in His Presence. We expect our fellow men to show a kindly tongue, true neighbourliness, a deaf ear to slander, a proper estimate of the wrongdoers, and an appreciation of the good, a keeping of a promise at all cost, and no profiteering. Do they see these points in us?

Monday, Ps. 16: 1-11. "The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance." An old writer exclaimed about this passage: "How rich he must be who possesses the Possessor of all!" David probably wrote this Psalm in a time of strain and stress. If trust in God can stand the test of such circumstances he is a foolish man who throws away the advantage of the friendship of the living God.

Tuesday, Ps. 17: 1-15. "Shew Thy marvellous lovingkindness." Could we anywhere in the Bible find a tenderer aspect of the Divine character? David knew God, as few do, and he speaks of "kindness," "lovingkindness," and here "marvellous lovingkindness." No other words can express God's mercies to a grateful soul. The more we know the Lord the more we realize how infinitely tender and loving are all His acts towards us.

Wednesday, Ps. 18: 1-15. God in Nature. Everywhere the Psalmist saw the living God. As a boy, when out in the open minding his sheep, he had seen many a storm. The rain, wind, and thunder only brought God's power and majesty more clearly before him. You, too, will receive many precious lessons for your soul if you try to look behind nature to its Creator.

Thursday, Ps. 18: 16-34. "By Thee I have run through a troop, and by my God have I leaped over a wall." This is a poetical way of describing impossibilities which have become possibilities through God's power and grace. You may say, "I was enabled to give my testimony in the Open-Air through some of my old chums stood around." Or, "God helped me to speak up bravely in the workroom when someone near me used vile language."

Friday, Ps. 18: 35-50. "Thy gentleness hath made me great." We owe all we are to the gentleness and forbearance of God. If He treated us as we deserve we should have been swept away long ago. Let us pass on to others the Lord's loving treatment, and act patiently and gently to those around us, specially those with whom we live.

Saturday, Ps. 19: 1-14. "Let . . . the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord." There is a fairy story of a man who was given the power to listen to the thoughts of others. In most cases he found that their thoughts were quite different to their words. We know that we can often control our words, but our thoughts! How often we are ashamed of them! Yet God can make even our thoughts "acceptable" to Him.

Picked Proverbs

- A quiet tongue proves a wise head.
- He who loves not others lives unblest.
- Moderation is the pleasure of the wise.
- An unlawful oath is better broken than kept.
- He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man.

Willingness and Obedience

Extracts from an Address by The Chief of Staff

WRITING to the Philippians Paul gave a beautiful description of some of the characteristics of the life of our Lord, and urged the followers of Jesus in that city to emulate His example. Realizing however, the impossibility of living the Christ-life without the Christ-spirit, he prefaced his appeal by those familiar words, "Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

The Mind of Jesus

He saw that before the Philippian Salvationists could begin successfully to copy the example of their great Master, they must first possess the spirit, the purpose, the love, and the passion that controlled Him, in the particular phases of His character to which Paul was about to refer, to overcome and to shine as an example to all the world. Paul was sure that love was impossible with a heart full of hatred and of jealousy; that humility was out of the question whilst pride of heart remained; that purity could never exist whilst the mind was enslaved by unclean desires. He therefore at once de-

thought was the pleasing of His Father. His first desire to act and speak in the way that would bring the greatest pleasure to God, and the greatest good to His cause. Only once was a word uttered which might be interpreted as in any sense expressive of a shrinking from the fulfilment of His life's mission, and that was when, in the darkness of the last night, fighting with devils and neglected by His disciples, He uttered the words, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from Me." But then, as if fearing that He might be misunderstood, He completed the sentence in those wonderful words of resignation, "Nevertheless, not My will but Thine be done."

A Great Example

"Obedient unto death." That was the climax of a life of obedience, but it was not by any means the only act of obedience. He had been obedient as a boy, as a young man, and all through His career, and has left behind a great example of what our true relationship with the Father should be in this respect.

Wanted—Fire!

We want in this age, above all wants, fire; God's holy fire, burning in the hearts of men, stirring their brains, impelling their tongues, glowing in their countenances, vibrating in their actions, expanding their intellectual powers and fusing all their knowledge, logic and rhetoric into a burning stream. . . . Let this baptism descend, and thousands of us who up to this day have been but commonplace and such as might easily pass from the memory of mankind, would then become mighty. Men would wonder at us as though we had been made new; and we should wonder not at ourselves but at the grace of God, which could thus transform us.—Wm. Arthur.

clared that to be like Jesus we must have the mind of Jesus.

A beautiful side of the character of our Lord, as revealed by Paul, was the willingness He exhibited in His service for God and man. Paul tells us that "He took upon Him." There is here no suggestion of forced service.

In this connection, too, is He not a great example to us? Any service which for Him is rendered in a grudging spirit, with a concealed feeling of regret, of a hidden desire that it might have been otherwise, must be very disappointing to God. He does not compel anybody to serve Him. If we join Him in His efforts for the Salvation of the world, it will be because we deliberately choose to do so. There can be no bargaining; it must be a cheerful handing of ourselves over to fight His battles.

Cheerful Service

I do not think we fully recognize the stimulating influence that lies in willing service, and the great difference between serving out of love and serving because of compulsion. The one is an inspiration, the other a withering curse. God needs men and women who will serve Him cheerfully, and because they choose to do so.

A further characteristic of the life of Jesus mentioned by Paul was His strict obedience. He "became obedient unto death." All through His life His first

What powers for God we should be if we had always obeyed!

On the other hand, what terrible disappointments to Him, to the world, and to themselves some people have become because of their disobedience! Our willingness to a victorious life is our willingness to obey! An obedience that springs from love, that is cheerful in action, prompt in answering the call of God, and constant in character.

Then Paul represents Jesus as the greatest example of full surrender. He says that He became "obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross." There was no reservation in the consecration that Jesus made for the world's Salvation.

Reservations, a Curse

What a curse our reservations have proved to be! How many there are who, desiring to follow Jesus, make conditions—Salvationists who declare they will fight for their Lord, and then mentally make the reservation that it can be only as a Soldier; who say they will work for Him, and then make the reservation that it shall be only in the Homeland, and in work that is personally pleasant.

The way of Full Salvation and victorious service lies in the direction which our Lord Himself pointed out by His life—consecration without reservation, the attaining of that condition of obedience which permits the soul to cry out, "Not my will but Thine be done!"

If We Did!

If all folks laughed six times a day,
And smiled just twelve times more;
If all folks drove harsh words away,
And turned grey thoughts to door;
If all folks gathered courage-flow-ers
For heart's brave window-dressing,
There wouldn't, in this world of ours,
Be room for things depressing.

God Gave His Best

A piece of jewelry was submitted to the most expert valuer in New York City. He applied his test for weight, cut, color, and the like, to the emeralds, balanced the gold against the little brass weights in his scales, considered a minute, and then wrote upon the sheet a valuation which was so small a fraction of the expected figure that the eager customer uttered a cry of dismay. "They are not first-rate stones, you see," he explained. "Not first-rate!" cried the owner. "How can that be? They were a royal gift." "Ah," cried the gray-haired connoisseur, "I have handled many royal gifts, and long ago learned that kings keep their best for themselves." It is not so with the bounty of our King. He gave his only begotten Son.

Seven Weak Things Encouragement for Would-be Candidates

The Book of Judgements mentions seven small things by means of which God wrought deliverance. A left-handed man, ch. 3:21. An ox-goad, 3:31. A woman, 4:4. A tent-peg, 4:21. A piece of a millstone, 5:53. Pitchers and trumpets, 7:20. The jawbone of an ass, 15:16. With these might be placed that little captive Jewish maid who was the instrument of bringing such blessing to Naaman. The great Welsh revival of a few years ago started with the testimony of a young girl in a prayer meeting who only said, "O, how I love Jesus," and then sat down. The work of grace which followed is considered to be the most wonderful and far-reaching of this generation.

A little spark can start a big fire. Despise not the day, of small things. Because you are timid, weak, unlearned, and poor, is no reason why you should not offer yourself to God and The Army for service. Even though you be but a tent-peg—God can make use of you.

Reasons for Insuring

Take out a Policy Today.

First.—It is the oldest Insurance Company in the world, having been in successful operation thousands of years. Rev. xiii. 8.

Second.—The only Company insuring against loss in the great Judgment Fire. I Thess. iv. 14-17; II Peter iii. 10-13.

Third.—The only Company insuring against shipwreck in the River of Death. Isaiah xlii. 2.

Fourth.—Its policies never expire, giving to the faithful holder Eternal Life. John x. 28—Rom. vi. 23.

Love's Reward

If you love others they will love you. If you speak kindly to them they will speak kindly to you. Love is repaid with love, and hatred with hatred.

How

IT was a long-looked-for appointment and the day arrived when we the new Territorial Car, which had been purchased for use in the Territory away districts amongst the various of the African peoples. Our W Settlement is in the vicinity of the from the capital, and after the de of the new Motor-car on its first ar trip in the Colony, we left the torial Headquarters with kindly t from Officers present and began t journey.

It is one long, long, open country far as the eye can see, hills, valleys, plains, forests, unending, journey on the thoughts of my would envelope my mind, and w in God, confidence in His Word, His unchanging promise, my hope again renewed. When saying g to my wife and little son his la were "Mamma will need some on after her while you are away so I will look after mamma."

"I left the capital determined I could bring the truths of G to the people. Mile after mile we t and still the hills, mountains, pl valleys, were passed again and a not until we came to the rail-head two miles from the capital did sign of habitation. Then sud drew up to the huge works of t of the ground of our Settlement manager of the works kindly o office for our disposal in which to lunch, and after a very hearty of experiences, our friend, thou entirely opposite religious pe expressed himself very courteo without hesitation and decided assistance he could render to aid vation Army he would be very gl He asked at the same time that o should call upon him on a cer when he would make it possible t ly give support to The Salvation We were grateful for we felt that a real token of the presence of G We again boarded the car and journeyed at an even speed to ou tion. All around us for miles dotted along the hillside were t the African people, and as we came under the shadow of t mountain, Donya Sabuk, with ing heights, forests, and wild bu at the foot of the mountain, do its base, the native huts of tribes.

On reaching the Settlement welcomed by the Officer, Cap We discovered that the Settlement signs of real hard labor. Te and grass houses were in the preparation, and I found myself to a hut twelve feet long, eight Here, for the next ten days, I sl ing all the day in the fierce A



Former Prodigal Rai

And now we come to a ne in the story of Bill Martin, of Rome, Ga. "War Cry" readers will how a local judge, after al formative measures had f tenced Bill to serve a term

How We Do It In East Africa

By STAFF-CAPTAIN VINT

IT was a long-looked-for appointment and the day arrived when we boarded the new Territorial Car, which had been purchased for use in the Territory in far away districts amongst the various tribes of the African peoples. Our Wakamba Settlement is in the vicinity of fifty miles from the capital, and after the dedication of the new Motor-car on its first missionary trip in the Colony, we left the Territorial Headquarters with kindly thoughts from Officers present and began our long journey.

It is one long, open country, as far as the eye can see, hills, valleys, mountains, plains, forests, unending. As we journey on the thoughts of my mission would envelope my mind, and with hope in God, confidence in His Word, faith in His unchanging promise, my hopes were again renewed. When saying good-bye to my wife and little son his last words were "Mamma will need some one to look after her while you are away so long, so I will look after mamma."

"I left the capital determined to do all I could to bring the truths of God before the people. Mile after mile we traversed, and still the hills, mountains, plains, and valleys, were passed again and again, and not until we came to the rail-head twenty-two miles from the capital did we see a sign of habitation. Then suddenly we drew up to the huge works of the donor of the ground of our Settlements. The manager of the works kindly offered his office for our disposal in which to take our lunch, and after a very hearty exchange of experiences, our friend, though of an entirely opposite religious persuasion, expressed himself very courteously and without hesitation and decided that any assistance he could render to aid The Salvation Army he would be very glad to do. He asked at the same time that our Officer should call upon him on a certain day, when he would make it possible to willingly give support to The Salvation Army. We were grateful for the fact that this was a real token of the presence of God.

We again boarded the car and once more journeyed at an even speed to our destination. All around us for miles and miles dotted along the hills were the huts of the African people, and as we journeyed we came under the shadow of the famous mountain, Donya Sabuk, with its towering heights, forests, and wild buffalo, and at the foot of the mountain, dotted along its base, the native huts of Wakamba tribes.

On reaching the Settlement we were welcomed by the Officer, Captain Pell. We discovered that the Settlement showed signs of real hard labor. Tents, huts, and grass houses were in the course of preparation, and I found myself escorted to a hut twelve feet long, eight feet wide. Here, for the next ten days, I slept, working all the day in the fierce African sun,

and at night spending a few moments in the tent. At night we rested! I wonder if my readers can picture the scene. An African night, pitch dark on the wild hills, lonely stretches of country, a hut without a door, the howling of the terrible hyena which occasionally creeps round your sleeping-tent, previously barricaded with whatever is the most convenient article. Then suddenly the waking up in the night with the humming of the fever-carrying mosquito, which means

terror to the Africans and has lain in wait for cattle and people alongside the river which flows just below our Settlement. It is stated that this crocodile has killed five gombis (cows) and also children, and these had been devoured by the terrible monster. Well, at length several of the African natives, Wakamba warriors, made up their minds to capture it. After a considerable time they speared it successfully and killed it and then, after cleaning it, they brought its carcass up to



Natives seeking Salvation at the drumhead in an East African city.

no more rest or sleep until you have destroyed this disturber of the peace. Then the ants—in the bed—you have to rise and hunt them away. Yet through all these experiences the Lord wonderfully preserves His children from all harm.

One night the sky was red and as we looked across the plains we saw an awesome sight. The hillsides were on fire, raging, roaring, leaping, flames skyward, spreading with terrible rapidity until we dreaded that human habitations would perish. The wind carried the flames to stretches of grassy plain, forest, and plantation, but in the morning, however, the fires had subsided. What wonderful mercies God has sent to us. Truly He is our preserver from evil.

As I am writing I am sitting beside a captured crocodile, a monster ten feet long if measured from his mouth to the tip of his tail. The crocodile has been a

Settlement and here it is. I have my foot upon its head. Four of its huge teeth had to be extracted; one was four inches long. The rivers abound with these reptiles, and one evening we went down in the hope of seeing others, but the night was almost dark and as we waited we saw, just a few yards ahead of us, three beautiful herons, splendid wild birds of the rivers.

We are now building the Officers' Quarters. The framework has been completed and also other little dwellings.

There is such a lot of sickness here, Captain Pell is in great demand every day. Many of the natives suffer with terrible leg sores, which need careful attention. The Captain is winning his way into the hearts of the Wakamba peoples through his patience, until it is now common knowledge from those that come to the settlement, passed on to the other suffer-

ers, that The Salvation Army Captain is "Big Doctor." They are pleased to come and be attended by the Officer.

We are hoping shortly to have our Schools ready, and then the Wakamba people will be able to come to learn reading, writing, and arithmetic, and also other occupations. The Weaving School will be brought up for the benefit of the district, and we hope to reach quite a very large area of reserves. The present work is in its initial stage and we hope presently that our Wakamba Settlement will be of untold blessing to the African people.

This afternoon, whilst the Corps Officer was away on special work, a gentleman passing by the top of the ridge where our Settlement is located, came down from his car and asked if this was The Salvation Army Settlement. Further inquiries were made as to what we were going to do with Wakamba boys and what we were going to teach them. The reply was given that we were going to teach them the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ, and that this foundation should be the key-note of their work for their masters of the Shambas or wherever the boys were working. The gentleman seemed quite interested and expressed the hope that he may meet some Salvation Army boys from our Station and, with a cheery adieu, departed.

We are among some of the largest reserves in the Colony, and we hope for many of the Wakambas to join our world wide Flag and also to become followers of our blessed Lord Jesus Christ. "May they learn more and more of the tender, loving, thoughtful care of the Great Shepherd, Jesus, who, if He came to Africa today, would take them in His arms and say, "These are mine, the beloved of My Father. These Africans are the other sheep I have, who are not of this fold. These Africans are those for whom I toiled, wept, prayed, and agonized over, and for whom the gates of the Celestial City are flung open wide, for these to whom I send you to care for, to watch over, to succour them; to bind up their wounds, to heal their diseases, and lead them by the Living Way of the Cross."

And the Master shall say to His faithful—when they stand before Him on that day—"I was naked, and ye clothed me; I was hungry, and ye fed me; I was in prison, and ye visited me, and as ye did it unto the least of these dark-skinned Africans, ye did it unto Me." And the faithful shall enter bearing the sheaves, gathered in the heat and toil, under the burning African sun, the scorched desert, the barren plains—sheaves that have been tended, watered, taught, these shall enter the other sheep of whom the Master spoke, side by side. The heathen converts of the Europeans shall enter into the presence of God to go no more out, but to dwell in His presence for ever more.

Kenya for Christ and Christ for Kenya

Clippings from Contemporaries

sign John Horgan, Officer in charge of the local Corps, a year ago.

For some little time Bill was restless and somewhat resented The Army's guardianship. But he came to have a change of heart, at last, professed conversion in one of the Meetings and immediately started to live down his reputation as a ne'er-do-well and jail-bird.

Bill's development since then has been steady and sure, and fellow citizens have joined with the local Officers in doing all they could to further his advancement. Their help has been rewarded.

In a recent article in the local paper we read that "Martin, farmer and Salvationist, and former county free laborer, has come into his own at the Floyd County Fair, and in the awards in the hog show his pigs were given first prize."—New York "Cry."

Former Prodigal Raises Pigs

And now we come to a new chapter in the story of Bill Martin, a resident of Rome, Ga. "War Cry" readers will remember how a local judge, after all other reformatory measures had failed, sentenced Bill to serve a term under En-

The Best Training

The Corps Cadet class offers many opportunities to the young man or woman who will accept them. For those who are considering future Officership in The Salvation Army it is the best training that can be obtained.

If some of the young people who study these lessons never become Officers in The Army the lessons they have learned will better fit them to take their part in Corps activities. A liberal education as regards the Bible and the scope and work of The Salvation Army will be obtained by the Corps Cadet who studies his full course of lessons faithfully and well.—"Local Officers' Counsellor."

Young People and Marriage

If our young people will persist in entering into the most sacred of contracts with a carelessness of consequence which would be regarded as criminal in any other walk of life, they will continue to make shipwreck of marriages. We believe that God is interested in all human affairs, and that His Spirit guides those who consult Him. The thousands of happy marriages in The Army, and the almost complete absence of such things as "temperamental incompatibility," which appears to harass so many in these days, proves the truth of our belief.—British "Cry."

If We Did!

laughed six times a day, smiled just twelve times a day, folks drove harsh words away, turned grey thoughts to joy, gathered courage-flow, art's brave window-dress, couldn't, in this world of, a for things depressing.

Gave His Best

jewelry was submitted to the valuer in New York City. This test for weight, cut, color, and clarity, to the emeralds, balanced against the little brass weights, considered a minute, and upon the sheet a valuation, so small a fraction of the exorbitant that the eager customer uttered a cry of dismay. "They are not ones, you see," he explained. "They are not ones," cried the owner. "How? They were a royal gift." The gray-haired connoisseur, led many royal gifts, and long that kings keep their best for It is not so with the bounty He gave his only begotten

Weak Things

agement for Would-be Candidates

of Judgements seven small cans of which God wrought. A left-handed man, ch. 3:21. A woman, 4:4. A piece of a millstone, 8: and trumpets, 7:20. The an ass, 15:16. With these that little captive Jewish as the instrument of bringing to Naaman. The great of a few years ago started of a young girl in a and then sat down. The which followed is considered wonderful and far-reaching

ark can start a big fire. De-day, of small things. Be-timid, weak, unlearned, no reason why you should self to God and The Army. Even though you be a d can make use of you.

ns for Insuring

out a Policy Today.

is the oldest Insurance the world, having been in operation thousands of years. 8. The only Company insur-ing in the great Judgment iv. 14-17; II Peter iii, 10-

e only Company insuring wreck in the River of h xliii, 2. As policies never expire, the faithful holder Eternal 28;—Rom. vi, 23.

re's Reward

thers they will love you kindly to them they will to you. Love is repa-and hatred with hate;

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

Floods in Ceylon

DESCRIBING some of the pitiful scenes witnessed at The Army Relief Depots in Colombo during the recent disastrous floods, Lieut. Colonel Prakram Singh (Colledge) writes: "An old woman of seventy brought with her a blind woman ten years her senior. Their home, or tiny hut, had collapsed in the night and their few rags of clothing and chattels had been buried in the mud. They had no relatives and existed by begging on the streets of the city. Another woman brought a battered enamel wash-basin for food for herself and five children, a sick sister and her three children, and a paralysed grandmother! A half-starved Tamil, whose wife was in hospital awaiting the arrival of her eighth child, came to us with a filthy old drill coat in which to carry food for his seven children. How grateful he was for the clean fresh leaves put into the coat to serve as a lining to hold the gravy of the curries with the rice. Over 2,500, mostly women and children, were in a week and when the waters subsided and the people returned to their ruined homes, it was still necessary to supply milk for those down with fever, and for babies. One little mite, who, each morning, brought a large syrup tin for milk for the baby had to walk a mile to get it!"

Melbourne's Proposed New Building

The largest and most expensive building ever erected by The Army in Australia will soon be in course of construction in Melbourne. This is to be an eight storied, reinforced concrete building known by our friends in the Antipodes as a "People's Palace" and will have accommodation for 480 persons. The ground is at present occupied by the existing three storied People's Palace, which has now outlived its usefulness, and portion by portion, will be demolished.

In winter the building will be steam heated and in summer will be cooled by electric fans. A large dining room will seat 200 people. On the ground floor also there will be a lounge, with public phone and retiring room, and a palm court where visitors may meet their friends, and on each of the six upper floors there will be balconies with a flat promenade roof over the whole building, from which excellent views of city, suburbs, bay and river approaches, and the docks and sea front may be obtained.

East African Progress

Encouraging news is to hand concerning the work recently commenced in the native Wakamba reserve, East Africa. Staff-Captain Vint, who has returned to Nairobi from a ten days visit to the Settlement, says: "It has already become a centre of great activity, and natives come in large numbers seeking treatment and advice for their suffering bodies. They are also anxious to hear of the things of God. A Day-school and a Weaving-shed are in course of erection."

A commodious building has been secured in Nairobi for a Training Garrison, and the first Cadets, representing various native tribes, are now in Session. Brigadier and Mrs Peat, both of whom were for many years engaged in Training work at Clapton, are giving special attention to this new development.

The Impassable Passed

Difficulties encountered by our Indian Comrades is illustrated by the following extract from the latest Indian "Cry": "A bullock-cart journey took us to the next Corps; but to our dismay a river apparently impassable, blocked our way. 'Not safe to risk crossing' was the verdict and we feared the people of Murukondapadu would be disappointed. However, some Stuartpuram Settlers arrived on the scene, and helped us to cross in safety. A canal had to be crossed, too, before the corps was reached, and to our dismay the bandy bridge under the strain when half way through. However, kindly aid

The International Outlook

Helping the Flood Sufferers in Ceylon—Australia's new Building Venture — Progress in East Africa — Surmounting Travel Difficulties in India

was again at hand, for some Juniors of the Corps had come to welcome us. They plunged into the canal, took the luggage on their heads, and waded to the opposite bank, the plucky little bull was urged to greater efforts, and we all reached the place of meeting in safety.

The Whole Armour

The twenty-two Cadets who comprise the eighth Session of Training in the Pekin (China) Garrison recently received an inspiring welcome. During the Meeting the Cadets disappeared from the platform. The song finished, they marched in again, and forming a semi-circle, held up to view, on a bright yellow background, the Scrip-

ture text, "Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil."

A young man then stepped to the front, representing his comrade Cadets, and was clad in armour by a number of Chinese Officers, who each briefly explained the spiritual meaning and use of the particular portion of armour that they placed upon the Cadet. When the lad was fully equipped, the Cadets sang together a Salvation War song.

The Cadets hail from various towns and villages in North China, as well as some from the various Peking Corps.

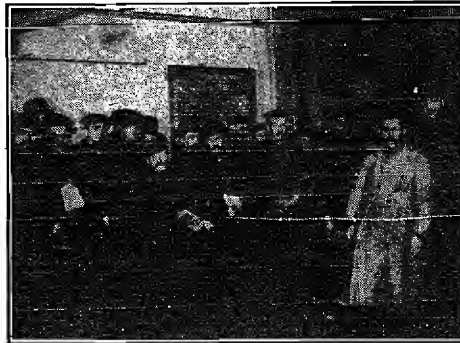
A Forward Movement in Sunny France

Some Interesting Facts Regarding The Army's Work in the Republic

WHILST progress at no time has been sensational. The Army's forces in France have steadily gone forward with their campaigns of hope and mercy. It is gratifying to record that in the past few years, during the command of Lieut. Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron, there has been witnessed perhaps the most outstanding advances in the history of the work in the Republic.

Recently the Commissioner was invited

testimony given by a young Lieutenant. He said: "My father was a Freethinker. I never went to Church, except once—at my baptism. I never saw a Bible till I opened one in The Salvation Army Hall." "That will give some hint of the opportunity. Now for a glimpse at results. The other night I heard an ex-drunkard tell how, last Christmas, he entered an Army Hall for the first time, and because his little girl of six said, 'I'm going to sing,



Homeless Men Awaiting Admission to The Salvation Army Shelter in the French Capital

to give specific facts illustrating Army action and growth in France.

Remarkable Distribution of Scriptures
"Well," he replied, "there are some characteristic facts. At a recent fair held in Paris we distributed 60,000 Bibles and parts thereof, besides 10,000 booklets about The Army. This led to interesting developments. One lady came next day and said eagerly: 'I spent all night reading that book you gave me (it was a New Testament), can you give me the continuation?' Remember, France is a Catholic country! I promised characteristic facts. Here is another: Recently we opened at Limoges, and some factory lads of eighteen showed sufficient interest in us to justify our questioning them. 'Who is God?' we asked. 'God is a priest,' one gravely replied. 'Who is Jesus Christ?' we asked. 'He is Father Christmas,' was the reply. Now note a

papa, do come and hear me," he got converted. So also did his wife, his eldest son, his eldest son's sweetheart, his younger son, and the other little daughter—all the family. Representatives of every class are getting saved.

"We have campaigns in a popular holiday resort in the mountains of Haute Loire. At one Meeting so many were converted and so powerfully did the Spirit prevail, that I said, 'I don't believe any one will dare to now leave the Meeting before yielding to God.'"

"Yes—I will" came defiantly from a splendid specimen of young womanhood. Out she strode, to return a few days later and kneel at the Penitent-Form. She is, I think, destined for splendid service. These facts give but a faint impression of the wonderful things we are witnessing. For France I can see a new Crusade coming.

From Near and Far

Three hundred Filipinos, Hawaiians and Japanese recently attended a Salvation Meeting held on the Ocean beach at Nanakuli Island, Hawaii.

An elderly man watching some young Salvationists selling "War Cry" here and there in a London crowd said, "If I had only had their chance I would have been saved from unutterable sorrow and years in a Jail."

A report of the results of a Territorial Young People's Campaign held in Sweden recently, according to a Swedish "War Cry" is as follows: Number of Meetings held, 2,416; number present, 101,316; number of converts, 480. One hundred and ten new Corps Cadets were enrolled, 174 Junior Soldiers and 64 Scouts and Guards. There was an increase of 951 at the Company Meetings, and an addition of 34 new Y. P. Local Officers.

The Presbyterian Sunday School at Temperley, a suburb of Buenos Ayres, set apart a recent Sunday for their children to bring gifts for The Army's Homes for Women and Children. Commissioner Larsson conducted the Meeting, and accepted, among other gifts, 106 pieces of food, 227 eggs, 226 pieces of clothing, and toys.

Salvation Through an Army Almanac

A Slave who became a Salvation Soldier

A charming little haystack-shaped island situated in the south seas—yams, kumars, coconuts and fish for food—the occasional visit of a trading ship—a canoe voyage to an adjacent island—and then being forcibly taken from these primitive surroundings, with a weeping mother on the rocks of the seashore, are the boyhood recollections of Brother John Mushu, a faithful soldier of Opotiki Corps, New Zealand. His enforced migration brought him to Fiji, where he worked as a slave on plantations. Later, as a young man he was brought to Auckland to be nurseboy for a sea captain, and some forty years since he settled in Opotiki. The story of his conversion is unique. Over a quarter of a century ago he was attracted to the Gospel message by seeing an Army almanac with a Biblical picture, portraying the Good Shepherd. He was led to pray, and entered into the light with no living soul at hand. He soon joined up with The Army Corps and ever since has been a good Soldier.

"As compared with seven or eight years ago, we have nearly doubled in Officers, and quite doubled in Soldiers and Recruits. As to buildings, we had the joy to buy our Headquarters, and there have been many other notable acquisitions. New Corps have been recently opened at, among other places, Lille, Calais, Nancy, and Rheims. On the Social side, we have more than doubled the capacity of our numerous institutions, and the work among children, many of whom are sent to us by the Minister of Hygiene, is yielding excellent results.

A Widespread Spiritual Hunger
"And now, in conclusion, let me say that during my seven years here I have not experienced two hours of real discouragement. Bright prospects are visible in every direction. The Army can be the means of great things coming to pass. There is a widespread spiritual hunger in the land.

Health Ta

Some Things You Should Know Your Child

By Charles A. L. Reed

IT is an old adage that "a bent so is the tree incline." This adage applies with particular force to the little twigs of human call children.

It is at this stage that health," by which is meant unconscious observance of should be established. A child of two years or may be taught some important truths.

If a morsel of his food drops and if, after picking it up, he it in his mouth, say:

"No, no! Germs, germs!" After numerous repetitions admonition the foundation is not only for a wholesome habit for other and important information. It will enable you to understand that these little plants are invisible but dangerous lurk in many places.

Teach him especially to always on the floor and that in the soil and on every body hands.

It is easy with this beginning understand that the floor or the street or the hands is made up in part therefore is dangerous.

He can then readily understand it is necessary for him to be before eating and why he washed his hands he ought his food with his fingers. grasp even without prompter that comes from food handled by fingers that are has been subjected to contact street dust.

Many children are in various foreign bodies into. Among such articles are clothing, old strings, pig coins, ends of lead pencils.

If your child has been a mental idea of germs he that such articles may be hidden foes and ought, avoided.

He can be taught that to be found in the mouth lips simply because they the air that we breathe and by the degeneration of which are retained between

This lesson, in turn lays for every wholesome person care of the teeth and also with the dangerous practice the lips.

See to it that nobody on the mouth.

Ruling Our

Irritability is a state which almost everybody tempted to fall, at one other; and it threatens highest people more of who are dull and apathetic has a right to think that irritability," or even gratification from overwork of a good excuse for p temper. Anybody can winning when nothing be otherwise; when n and all outward circ bright and sunny.

But the time when ev to go wrong, when the and the patience overt time when we ought to per, and our words a strictest control. If springs to the lips, and makes all around us ur no business to claim the charge of being and wicked, merely been strongly tempted time to measure our s acter and gentleness or at any rate our abili spirits" is when wear annoyances without strongly.

ar and Far

lipinos, Hawaiians and attended a Salvation the Ocean beach at Hawaii.

an watching some sets selling "War there in a London had only had their have been saved from w and years in a

results of a Terrible's Campaign held daily, according to a "ry," is as follows: 1,416; num- 16; number of con- and ten new enrolled, 174 Junior Scouts and Guards. rease of \$51 at the s, and an addition Local Officers.

on Sunday School at b of Buenos Ayres. t Sunday for their tfts for The Army's and Children. Com- ducted the Meet- among other gifts, 227 eggs, 226 pieces ys.

hrough an lmanac

became a Salvation idler

e haystack-shaped e the south seas— oanuts and fish for e visit of a tradin ge to an adjacent ing forcibly taken ve surroundings, ther on the rocks e the boyhood re- John Mushu, a potiki Corps, New forced migration where he worked tions. Later, as a brought to Auck- for a sea captain, r since he settled of his conversion arter of a century an the Gospel an Army almanac re, portraying the was led to pray, he light with no He soon joined Corps and ever a Soldier.

even or eight years ounded in Officers. Soldiers and Re- gs, we had the joy e otherwise, when and, and body, and all outward cir- cumstances, are bright and sunny.

ritual Hunger

ultimately, let me say years here I have ours of real dis- prospects are vis- The Army can be gs coming to pass. spiritual hunger

Health Talks

Some Things You Should Teach Your Child

By Charles A. L. Reed, M. D.

IT is an old adage that "as the twig is bent so is the tree inclined."

This adage applies with particular force to the little twigs of humanity that we call children.

It is at this stage that the "habit of health," by which is meant the habit of unconscious observance of health rules, should be established.

A child of two years or even younger, may be taught some important fundamental truths.

If a morsel of his food drops to the floor and if, after picking it up, he starts to put it in his mouth, say:

"No, no! Germs, germs!"

After numerous repetitions of this admonition the foundation will be laid, not only for a wholesome health habit, but for other and important information.

It will enable you to make him understand that these little plants, called germs, are invisible but dangerous and that they lurk in many places.

Teach him especially that germs are always on the floor and that they abound in the soil and on everybody's unwashed hands.

It is easy with this beginning to make him understand that the dust from either the floor or the street or the dirt of his hands is made up in part of germs and therefore is dangerous.

He can then readily understand why it is necessary for him to wash his hands before eating and why even after he has washed his hands he ought not to touch his food with his fingers. He will then grasp even without prompting, the danger that comes from food that has been handled by fingers that are grimy or that has been subjected to contamination by street dust.

Many children are inclined to put various foreign bodies into their mouths. Among such articles are fragments of clothing, old strings, pieces of paper, coins, ends of lead pencils and slate pencils.

If your child has been given the fundamental idea of germs he will understand that such articles may be carriers of these hidden foes and ought, therefore, to be avoided.

He can be taught that germs are always to be found in the mouth and about the lips simply because they are inhaled with the air that we breathe and are multiplied by the degeneration of food particles which are retained between the teeth.

This lesson, in turn lays the foundation for every wholesome personal hygiene in care of the teeth and also tends to do away with the dangerous practice of kissing on the lips.

See to it that nobody kisses your baby on the mouth.

Ruling Our Spirits

Irritability is a state of mind into which almost everybody falls, or is tempted to fall, at one time or another; and it threatens the best and highest people more often than those who are dull and apathetic. But no one has a right to think that "nervous irritability," or even genuine prostration from overwork or worry, affords a good excuse for petulance or ill-temper. Anybody can be gentle and winning when nothing tempts him to be otherwise; when rained, and body, and all outward circumstances, are bright and sunny.

But the time when everything seems to go wrong, when the brain is weary and the patience overtaxed, is the very time when we ought to keep our temper, and our words and deeds, under strictest control. If the surly word springs to the lips, and the unkind act makes all around us unhappy, we have no business to claim exemption from the charge of being both ill-natured and wicked, merely because we have been strongly tempted so to be. The better and gentleness of disposition—or at any rate our ability to "rule our spirits"—is when weariness within and annoyances without beset us most strongly.

Hard Up Against It

Bill was sorely tempted to doubt God's goodness when the way seemed dark and dreary, but he hung on and at last came out on top

BILL COMPTON was a sober, respectable, hard-working laborer, and a good Salvationist into the bargain. Things ought to have gone well with him, but they didn't, somehow. Perhaps in order to perfect his spiritual experience God saw it was necessary to pass His servant through the crucible of suffering and disappointment.

He came home from work, anyhow, one day, to find his wife with her babe in her arms sitting on the kerbstone outside their little home, and crying bitterly.

"What's the matter, Sal, my girl," said Bill, in as cheerful a tone as he could muster up, though a great fear was in his heart.

"Oh dear, oh dear! What shall we do?" sobbed the woman. "The brokers have turned us out of house and home, and all they left was a pillow for baby, which one of the men threw at me as they drove away."

A Hard Blow

Poor Bill was at his wit's end. He had not expected the blow to fall so suddenly, though he knew he was somewhat behind in his monthly payments. He had bargained some time previously to buy a furnished house on the instalment plan, but through many unforeseen circumstances he had been unable to come up to the agreement.

Now he was left without a stick to call his own. It was the way of the world, and Bill was forced to submit to it.

"Never mind, lass," he finally managed to blurt out; "let us go to London and see what The Salvation Army can do for us. I hear they help destitute people, and God knows we're needy enough, and we're their own people, too. They'll not refuse us assistance."

So they tramped all the long, weary way to London, finding shelter and food as best they could, and one drizzling afternoon they arrived in the great city.

Tired and footsore, hungry and homeless, they enquired the way to the nearest Shelter and stated their case to the Officer in charge.

"Mrs. Compton must go to the Women's Shelter until you can obtain employment and find rooms somewhere," was the advice that Officer gave to the unfortunate couple. It was given in a kindly manner, with the object of showing that The Army is always willing to help people by showing them how to help themselves—thus preserving their spirit of independence and making them feel that they are not mere objects of doled out charity.

So Mrs. Compton and the baby went to the Shelter and Bill was given temporary employment at the Army Bakery.

One day a message came for Bill to go round and see his wife immediately and try to console her. Not knowing what was the matter, he rushed around to the Shelter and found his wife nearly heart-broken over the sad circumstances in which she was placed.

"I can't stand it no longer, Bill," she

sobbed, as she clung to his shoulder. "Take me away from here. I'll go anywhere rather than stop here another night. These horrid, dirty old women are dreadful—they swear, and drink, and smoke. Oh, I can't stop here any longer."

"Don't take on so, Sal," replied Bill though his own heart was nearly in his boots. "The God who has watched over us and provided for all our wants so far surely cares for us still, and will help us over these dark times."

Thus amidst the most discouraging circumstances the faith of this Salvation Soldier in the unfailing goodness of God remained unshaken, and under the most trying conditions possible he was able to look up and see victory ahead. Had he not learnt to trust God in the days when he prospered he would have had nothing to fall back upon in this hour of trial, but now he rested securely in the promises of the Bible and cheered and encouraged his wife by repeating some of them to her.

"Hasn't God said that He would never leave us or forsake us, Sal?" he said. "Let us trust Him then, and not give way to doubts."

That evening he was enabled to obtain a miserable little garret for a small payment, and once more the husband and wife dwelt together. It was a poor enough lodging, but the joy of being in each other's company once again made them as happy as if it was a mansion, and as they knelt together over their frugal supper that evening they truly thanked God for His goodness to them.

Not long after this the way opened for them to go to Canada, and so they sailed over the ocean to a new land and a new life. Their cup of sorrow was not yet quite full, however, for on the day they arrived in the Dominion their little child died in its mother's arms.

Still Trusting

With breaking hearts they followed the little coffin to the cemetery, and then bravely set out to make a home for themselves in the land they had come to live in, still sustained by their faith in an unerring and all-wise Father, and believing that it was all for the best, though they saw His purpose but dimly through the tears that bedimmed the view.

Bill and his wife are now prosperous and hard-working Soldiers of the little Salvation Army Corps they attend. God has blessed them with another little child, who fills the place of the one who was transplanted to the Eden above, and makes the cheerful, snug home of this happy couple bright with her presence.

They do not believe in getting homes on the instalment plan now, and as Bill proudly points to his nicely-furnished house he feels a great satisfaction in knowing that it is his own, and that no brokers can ever turn him out of it, for he is now a free, independent and prosperous citizen of Canada, and very thankful to God and The Salvation Army for ever bringing him to such a country.

Thumbnail Sketches

Lieutenant Hranluc, Kamsack

A little lad playing with the boys and girls of a Roumanian village, attending the services of the community church, his parents Greek Catholics; one would never think that this same boy would one day become an Officer of The Salvation Army in Canada—but he did.

Emigrating to the land which to them loomed up as a paradise of promise, Lieutenant Hranluc's parents settled on a Manitoba farm. The Lieutenant was then thirteen years of age. Living on the prairie amidst the clusters of bush, the free life suited the lad well and, being



Lieutenant Hranluc

quick to learn, he picked up the English language quickly which he fluently speaks today.

Inured to hardship by his farm life, the sturdy young settler grew into strong manhood. Some of his winters were spent in gathering fish from the lakes. This would be by means of holes cut in the ice and nets spread beneath the surface, and a finny harvest of pickerel, goldeyes, and whitefish were thus obtained. On one occasion whilst walking on the ice he stepped on a bad spot and without warning splashed into the icy water. He remembers offering up an agonized prayer. As if in answer he was fortunately able to scramble out after desperate efforts. He hastened home with an exceedingly thankful heart.

One Christmas night he found himself at Port Arthur. There was a Meeting on at The Army Hall, and he resolved to attend. That same night he was converted and a new-found joy came into his heart.

From that time on the Lieutenant strove to learn more and more of the will of God concerning him. This eventually led to his offering himself for the work, and after his period of training he was appointed to assist at Elmwood (Winnipeg 7) He is now assisting at Kamsack, Sask.

The New Year and the New Bandsman

By Bandsman J. R. Webster

THINGS have changed—there is no doubt about that. Look back a dozen years with me and you will see that what was good enough for then will not do today.

The Bandsmen of today are getting to dislike the music which seemed to have more or less for its purpose the production of a great volume of sound. The new Bandsman realizes that volume of tone does not mean good playing or good music.

Every Bandsman will agree that Army music, and consequently, Army musicians, have developed by leaps and bounds in recent years. To keep up to date with Army music, every Bandsman must aspire to be an artist.

Take some of Beethoven's string quartettes, and you will find there are no such things as "filling in" parts as they are sometimes called, every part is of equal importance. The Army's new music, such as "Pilgrimage," "A Soldier's Experi-

ence," etc., is conceived on the same lines.

Colonel Sommerville, head of the Kneller Hall, remarked recently that these and other such pieces, marked the beginning of a new era in Army Band music. Of course it undoubtedly rests with the Army Bands as to whether this style of music can be developed.

There are not very many Army Bands who can give to the selection "Pilgrimage" the interpretation that would bring commendation from the composer. It is, without doubt, a "virtuoso" piece.

The interpretations of selections of this calibre, requires a Band gifted with imagination. I have often read, that "A Band without the gift of imagination cannot introduce any beauty into its musical structure. Their efforts will, as it were, produce only a plain substantial building, without any idea whatever of architectural beauty." No one can do more in developing this gift than the Bandsmaster. The recollections of my first Band will ever remain. The practises were eagerly looked forward to by young and old. We had a Bandsmaster who was very keen on

"getting the composer's idea." I can remember well when we had been going through a new selection for the first time, he would stop the Band at some movement not being played quite to his liking, and then read out the synopsis aloud in an endeavor to impress "the composer's idea" on our minds.

We pass these rambling remarks on for what they are worth. The further development of the New Bandsman lies with the Bandsmaster as much as with the Bandsman. Bandsmen should be encouraged to study the structural beauty of the pieces they play. The writer has never missed making a study of the synopsis of each new selection in an effort to get the inspiration of the composer.

My success in this has been such that it is no uncommon experience while playing such selections such as "Atonement," "At the Cross," etc., to be blinded by scalding tears and have a picture of the Cross before my eyes, right through the selection. A whole Band so inspired and so moved is bound to produce soul-saving music.

THE WAR CRY The Christmas "Pots" in Winnipeg

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Colonel Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The
War Cry (including the Special Easter and
Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address
in Canada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Sec-
retary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.
Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada
West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg.
Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langelle
Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

General Order

The Commissioner has decided
that the

Young People's Annual and Prize Distribution

Will take place at every Corps
throughout the Territory on
Sunday and Monday

March 1st and 2nd

Will all Commanding Officers
take note and be governed ac-
cordingly.

CHAS. KNOTT, Colonel,
Chief Secretary

Editorial Notes

The Beauty of Salvation

A FAMOUS artist is reported as say-
ing that men and women are get-
ting better looking. And he gives it as
his studied opinion that the reason is
because there is a steady rise in virtue.

"It is my business in life to study
faces," he says, "It is also my lot in
doing my job to get to know automati-
cally what is in the mind that is behind
the face, and I do not hesitate to say
that there is no such thing as real
beauty of face without beauty of mind.
And there is a lot of both kinds of
beauty about today."

We hope that his conclusions are
correct. It is a change away from the
pessimistic talk we hear so
much of today about the world getting
worse and worse. It is a certainty, we
are safe in asserting, that Salvation
tends to beauty of mind and of fea-
tures, while sin as certainly disfigures
the countenance and distorts the mind.

"As a man thinketh in his heart so
is he," says the Word of God, and
what a man is will certainly be re-
flected in his features. Another pas-
sage states that "He will beautify the
meek with Salvation."

Let us proclaim God's Salvation in
the power of the Spirit till the whole
world is saved. Then what a beautiful
world it will be.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

Friday, January 9

IN THE
NATIONAL ASSEMBLY HALL
(Cor. Young and Portage, Winnipeg)

Conducted by

Lt.-Commissioner & Mrs. Rich

Supported by the

Chief Secretary & Mrs. Knott

and Headquarters' Staff

Below Zero Weather Made the Task of Collecting on the Streets a Hard One, But Over \$5,800 Was Given by Generous Citizens to Enable the Army to Bring Cheer to the Needy—Incidents of the Effort

"B-r-r-r!" The kettle guardian joggled
his chin down into the warm recesses of
his fur collar. "B-r-r-r!" Looking after
the Christmas pots is by no means a soft
snap this year, believe me!
In the face of the "twenty-five-below"
breeze, which was blowing at the time,
the "War Cry" representative felt in no
wise inclined to dispute the speaker's
statement. He heartily agreed and shivered
out a sympathetic reply as he trudged on
his way over the frozen snow to the next
stand.

The severity of the weather made a bad
start for the kettles, although the Com-
rades "on the job" did magnificently in
their endeavors to attract the muffled-up
passers by, with their sleigh bells and
cheery invitations to "keep the pot boil-
ing," but comparatively small response
was made. To unloose their garments

aerial ladders and people. The Cadet in
charge of the kettle in the meantime how-
ever, had calmly opened the bonnet and
cooled off the smoking engine, so that the
kettles had nothing more to do than
return. In both these incidents the
kettles received much merited promi-
nence.

Stories told by the workers, revealed
the warm sympathy with which the
public regard the work of The Salvation
Army, many donations being accompanied
with cheering words of encouragement.

A prosperous farmer who drives thirty
miles into the city, was in the habit of
giving a substantial donation every year.
A few weeks ago, however, he was burnt
out of house and home and in coming into
the city sought out an Army worker and
expressed his sorrow in not being able to
contribute as in former years. He opti-



Some Contributors to the Christmas "Pots"

in order to find their purses and pocket-
books, was, to most folks, running too
large a risk of letting in the nimble Jack
Frost.

Began to Boil Faster

Everybody, therefore heaved a sigh of
relief, when the weather man tardily re-
laxed his icy grip a day or two before
Christmas, and the mercury which had
sunk almost out of sight, glided reluctant-
ly up the glass. Naturally this made a
difference in the down town crowds, and
the kettles began to boil faster. The
merry jingle of the coins as they fell into
the pots kept up a continuous song, and
the occasional rustle of bills added to the
music. The kettle guardians, realizing
that it would take some "tall hustling"
to make up the deficiencies of the past few
days, redoubled their efforts.

Outside the large departmental stores,
at street corners and other strategic
points, the kettles were placed, manned
by men Cadets and other workers. In-
side the railroad station vestibules, lassie
Cadets had similar stands, and placed in
many of the banks and stores were
"silent collectors," ingeniously constructed
to attract the attention of the customers.

A Deer Donated

A deer, recently shot at Indian River,
was donated to the fund by a Winnipeg
business man, Mr. Cartwright, and the
frozen carcass, which had an exceedingly
life-like appearance, with its head and
antlers, was placed beside a kettle standing
outside the T. Eaton store. This novel
sight attracted large crowds of people.
A notice on the animal read: "Give—as I
was given," on the one side, and on the
other side the public were requested to
"Shoot—as I was shot," an invitation
which many took advantage of, albeit
with coins and bills. At another stand,
an old-fashioned chimney had been
erected over the kettle, which gave it an
attractive appearance. The children es-
pecially were pleased as they caught sight
of the stockings hanging over the mantle-
piece, and gave their coppers readily.

Excitement was not wanting on at least
two occasions. An intoxicated man took
a sudden notion to help himself from one
of the kettles, but the attempt was frus-
trated by the Cadet in charge, with a well
executed flank movement, to the amuse-
ment of the crowd which quickly gathered.
The second occasion was when an auto-
mobile engine in the rear of a kettle on
Portage Ave., began to send out clouds of
vapor whilst the owner was in a nearby
picture show. An excited passer-by sent
in an alarm, and in less than five minutes,
the avenue was blocked with fire engines,

mistically declared that it would not be
long before he would be able to do "his
bit" again.

A man and his wife paused before one
of the kettles. The man opening up his
pocket book, inserted a bill through the
opening in the wire netting. "Well," said
his wife, "What about me, can't I give
too?" "Sure you can," returned the man.
Result—equal rights, and two bills nestled
in the pot instead of one.

Thought for Others

A Christmas "War Cry" Boomer, sell-
ing his wares, came to the house of an
aged lady who purchased a "Cry," she
added to the price of a paper, a two dollar
bill, adding joyfully, "That's for the
Christmas hampers. They gave me one
last year, and this year I don't need one.
The money will help some other poor
creature in distress."

A lady dropped a bill into another
kettle. "God has answered my prayer,"
she said with a smile. This was her
practical way of expressing her thanks
and earned a fervent "God bless you"
from the Salvationist in charge.

The T. Eaton Store employees as in
former years subscribed a splendid amount
toward the Christmas and Relief Fund
and their generous example was followed
by other smaller firms. Several societies
sent in donations and the scholars of two
or three schools out in the country sent
in various amounts. Quite a number of
tiny folks brought little bags or banks
filled with coppers and emptied them into
the kettles with much apparent pleasure.

One woman was seen to approach a
kettle and reaching down her hand
hastily put something into the receiver.
She then walked rapidly away. On
investigation it was found that the donor
had parted with a well worn wedding ring.

Pathetic Letters from Children

Many letters written by children be-
longing to poor families were received by
Brigadier Dickinson, in charge of the
Christmas and Relief Effort in Winnipeg.
Some of these in large childish hand-
writing were enough to melt a heart of
stone, others again bore a touch of the
humorous.

"I am a little boy of twelve," reads one
pathetic little epistle, "without a mother.
My stocking looks very small beside the
other children's stockings who have a
mother." Full of faith the letter con-
cludes, "I know that you will send your
Santa Claus to me."

Another letter from a boy whose
writing gives evidence of very tender
years, states his case thuswise: "I would
like you to give me a box of color crayons,

PICKED UP

We are glad to report that our Com-
rades, Major Merrett, Captains Biro and
Peterson are now out of hospital and have
resumed their duties at T. H. Q. Com-
mandant Hanna is almost well again and
Captain Grainger, although still in hospi-
tal, is cheery and bright. We praise God
for His blessings upon these Comrades.

Commandant Hardy spent Christmas
at Neepawa where he also conducted the
weekend Meetings.

Lieutenant Percy Harbord is being
transferred from the Subscriber's Dept.
Saskatoon, to Moose Jaw, where he will
represent The Army's Financial Work
for South West Saskatchewan.

Lieutenants Watt and Halsey, T. H. Q.,
visited Brandon for the Christmas week
end and took part in the Meetings.

Captain Philip, Brandon Men's Social
called in at the Territorial Headquarters
on Tuesday last. The Relief Effort this
season, says the Captain, was excellent;
the kettles brought \$115 over last year and
the donation of goods exceeded last year's
amount by \$40. A turkey dinner was
given to aged men on Christmas Day and
a large number of hampers distributed to
needy families.

A good work is also being carried on at
the Jail where recently the Brandon Band
and Songster Brigade gave a programme.
Coffee, cake and pies were handed round
to the prison inmates, who thoroughly
enjoyed themselves. Field-Major Hod-
dinnott occupied the Chair.

A request has been made that The
Army commence a Bible Class at the Jail.

Our Missionary Comrade, Staff-
Captain Andrew, recently concluded
her tour through the West and is now
resting at her home in Ontario. The
Staff-Captain's messages were owned
of God in a very striking way, result-
ing in many captures being made for
the Kingdom. Her missionary appeals
will no doubt also produce much good
fruit. The prayers and good wishes of
the Western Comrades will follow the
Staff-Captain who will be returning to
her beloved India at the end of her
furl.

Christmas Cheer Effort at Calgary a Great Success

Record Amount Raised—Two Hun-
dred Hampers Given to Needy
Families—Dinners for Poor
People

(By Wire)
Calgary's Christmas cheer and winter
relief effort was a great success. In
spite of very severe weather conditions
the amount raised to date is three thou-
sand, five hundred dollars, an increase of
one thousand and sixty-two dollars over
last year's amount. All City Officers and
assisting Comrades gave heartiest co-
operation. Over two hundred Christmas
hampers were supplied to needy families,
also Christmas dinners to men, women
and children. Parcels of fruit and candy
were supplied to the League of Mercy
for distribution to hospitals and institu-
tions. The balance in hand will enable
us to care for the deserving poor who look
to us for assistance during the winter
months.—R. Penfold, Major.

a big car and a train on tracks. And if
you have not any big cars you can give me
a wagon. If you have no wagon, you can
give me a bicycle. I would like a big car
best. I am eight years old and my
mother and father are deaf and dumb, so
would you give them a present—a hand-
kerchief or something?"

The letter shows the complete inno-
cence of its sender, by winding up with,
"If you see a little boy with a blue sweater,
you will know it's me. My name is—
Under the signature, a score or two of
kisses are attached with a post script,
"If you have a bugle, please send it along."
These letters are but a sample of the
hundreds received. With a generous
hand, The Army acted as Santa Claus to
"The least of these little ones," and many
a home on Christmas morning rang with
the joyous shouts of happy children, where
otherwise little gladness would have come.

Change Appoint

Brigadier Alice Good
Women's Side Officer
Training Gar

Owing to the break-
down of Ensign Ellis and her cor-
poral to England, it has been ne-
cessary to make arrangements for the ap-
pointment of a new Training Gar-
dian. Brigadier Alice Good will
have special responsibility
Cadets. International Ho-
agreed to the temporary
Brigadier Alice Good will
Side Officer, and she will
Session through.

We welcome the Brigadi-
er especially because of
her experience and personal
knowledge of the Field S-

While we know that sh-
ing her direct connection
we are sure that she w-
satisfying balances in the w-
the Women Cadets for
our soul-saving operati-
the Territory.

We wish her every
Brigadier will assume her
Monday, January 5th.

Arrangements for the s-
Manitoba Division are a-
but we will announce in
the "War Cry" the na-
Divisional Commander.

Ensign A. Saunders,
Helper, is also under in-
will receive an appointm-

Winnipeg City

Plays at Government
Hospital and the

Salvationists through-
out the city are well aware of the fac-
tor that the Band enjoys
in the City of W-
long been recognized as
Community Service.

Each year at Christmas
are made on the Band's
engagements, coupled
Christmas Caroling, find
up for two or three week-
end seasons.

On Christmas Eve t-
the Government Hospi-
tal this year was unique be-
cause the Band's carol-
mas message delivered by
was broadcasted by
Radio Station, C.K.Y.

In a short informal sp-
men and to Colonel K-
panied, Sir James said,
much you men anticip-
event, your anticipation
mine, for I love you r-

Following the visit to
House a very pleasant
Grace Hospital. The
Brigadier Mrs. Payne's
master, is ever welcom-
On Sunday, Decemb-
supported Sir James
delivered a Christmas
Y.M.C.A. "Lobby Mee-
reference to his pleasur-
of the Band Sir James
Bandmen are old frien-
count them among m-

J.R.W.

Farm Super Want

APPLICATIONS
for the post of Sup-
The Army's proposi-
Training Colony in
ada. Salvationists
applicants must be
ers and non-smok-
long resident in the
immigrant citizen-
country of prev-
present religious
and full farming
age, whether mar-
children) or single,
addresses of two re-

Write:—
The Immigration
317 Carlton
Winnipeg

Change of Appointment

Brigadier Alice Goodwin to be Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison

that our Com-
tains Biro and
spital and have
H. Q. Com-
well again and
still in hospi-
We praise God
e Comrades.

ent Christmas
conducted the

ord is being
criber's Dept.
where he will
nancial Work
an.

lsey, T. H. Q.
Christmas week
eetings.

Men's Social
Headquarters
Effort this
was excellent;
last year and
last last year's
y dinner was
nas Day and
distributed to

carried on at
Brandon Band
a programme,
handed round
o thoroughly
Major Hod-

de that The
as at the Jail.

rade, Staff-
y concluded
and is now
ntario. The
were owned
way, result-
ing made for
much good
d wishes of
it follow the
returning to
end of her

Effort at

Success
Two Hun-
dred Needy
or Poor

and winter.
success. In
conditions
three thou-
increase of
dollars over
Officers and
earliest co-
Christmas
day families,
men, women
and candy
e of Mercy
and institu-
will enable
or who look
the winter

ks. And if
can give me
on, you can
te a big car
l and my d
d dumb, so
t—a hand-

plete inno-
g up with
ue sweater,
ie is—
or two of
ost script,
it along.
ple of the
generous
a Claus to
and many
rang with
ren, where
have come.

Ten Captures at Winnipeg III LT.-COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICH conduct Inspiring and Helpful Sunday Campaign

THE last Sunday of the year 1924 was spent by Commissioner and Mrs. Rich at the Winnipeg III Corps. It was a day of spiritual illumination and blessing and concluded with a battle for souls, during which ten captures were made.

In the morning Holiness Meeting helpful testimonies were given by Cadet Hill, Captain Irwin and Adjutant Kerr.

What Faith Does

Mrs. Commissioner Rich gave an inspiring talk on Faith. She showed how people manifest their faith in everyday affairs, trusting their lives to the captain of a ship, the conductor of a car and others without fear, and pointed out that we should trust God in the same manner. "Faith develops courage, patience and other qualities that improve our character," she said. She made a strong appeal for the cultivation of personal faith in God as distinguished from a general faith.

Ensign Eva Laycock, the Corps Officer, gave the Commissioner a hearty welcome to the Corps on this first visit.

A powerful address was given by the Commissioner on new beginnings, in which he compared the work of God in Nature to His work in the human soul. It was an address full of encouragement to those who had faltered or failed to try again and undoubtedly it inspired those present to fight for God with renewed ardor. The meeting concluded with a solemn re-consecration of nearly all present to the service of God.

Bright Testimony Meeting

In the afternoon the Chief Secretary led on a bright testimony meeting while the Commissioner was speaking to the Young People in the Company meeting. Many took advantage of the opportunity offered to give expression to their faith in Christ and to tell what He had done for them.

When the Commissioner returned he gave a most stirring address on Soul-winning, describing it as the biggest job God can give anyone to do, and illustrating his talk with some remarkable stories of how great sinners were won to God. The Hall was crowded at night. Special prayer was offered by Lieut. Colonel Phillips for Brother Bell whose wife had passed away on Christmas Eve.

Major Smith, the Divisional Commander, expressed the pleasure of the comrades at having the Commissioner with them for the day.

Mrs. Rich read from the Scriptures and spoke on the necessity of the new

birth "No knowledge, no ordinance can take the place of a change of heart," she said. We could not change our own hearts, she pointed out, but through looking by faith to God the great work would be done in us. Though she had been a regular church-goer for years, she said, her heart was unsatisfied until she was really converted to God who made her heart anew and gave her power to do His will.

After a song of invitation by Ensign Mundy the Commissioner made a strong plea for surrender to Christ. Taking various Bible characters as illustrations he clearly showed how faith in God and obedience to His will led to glorious victory in one's life and work and how disobedience brought darkness and despair.

Feeling of Victory

No sooner had he finished speaking when a man rose from his seat and made his way to the penitent form. There was a feeling of victory in the air and faith was strong for many more surrenders. One by one the convicted souls were fished out and led to the sacred spot where God and the sinner meet, till ten had sought forgiveness.

It was a stiff fight though and the hands of the clock pointed to near the eleventh hour before the doxology was sung and the benediction pronounced. The Commissioner will not close a meeting however while there is a ghost of a chance of one more yielding to God. He holds on in faith persistently till every sinner present has been given abundant opportunity of getting saved. And very often it is "ten o'clock faith" which brings the victory.

It was so in this case, but faith was mixed with much joy over surrenders being made and the happiness which religion brings to those who fully obey God was much emphasized by lively singing and bright snappy testimonies. Beyond doubt it is this happiness which is manifested in the lives and countenances of God's people which attracts sinners to the source of it all and makes them long for a similar experience.

Officers who Assisted

Other Officers who assisted throughout the day were the Field Secretary and Mrs. Taylor, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Phillips and Brigadier Dickerson, the latter being chiefly responsible for conducting the night prayer meeting.

The Cadets were also present and assisted in many ways, while the Corps Band rendered good service.

CHRISTMAS MORNING SERVICE

LT.-COMMISSIONER RICH Leads Bright and Happy Gathering at the Winnipeg Citadel

A BRIGHT, cheery gathering was conducted by the Commissioner on Christmas morning in the Winnipeg Citadel. This was attended by a splendid crowd which heartily joined in singing Christmas songs. The Commissioner was assisted by Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Knott and the Territorial Headquarters Staff.

A seasonable flavor was given the Meeting from the commencement when on the entry of the Commissioner and the Staff, the Cadets rose to their feet and sang a Christmas greeting. The Commissioner responded to this with a few hearty words of thanks.

Conducted along well-defined lines, the Meeting was designed to bring vividly before each mind the remarkable events which took place at the time of the Saviour's birth. This was helped by an absorbingly interesting account given by Colonel Knott of a visit he made to Bethlehem one Christmas, when in the Holy Land some years ago. He then actually stood upon the spot so sacred to the hearts of worshipping thousands.

Among other helpful features of the service was the reading of the Christmas story as recorded in the Gospel accounts, by Colonel Knott, Lt.-Colonel Taylor and Major Carter who read the verses alternately with the audience. In between the Scripture readings, the Cadets sang very acceptably several carols.

Ensign Mundy rendered a sweetly impressive solo, "Down from His Glory," and Corps Cadet Wesley Rich sang in a deep, musical bass, "Nazareth." These items were all thoroughly enjoyed.

Testimonies were then called for by the Commissioner. The audience was not slow to respond and for the next ten minutes the voices of a number of Comrades and friends rang out, one after another, with heart-felt praise. One happy brother, in giving his testimony, said that if he had to choose between his Christmas dinner and attending the Meeting, the latter would be his choice. He then explained that the dinner would only satisfy him, but with the Meeting he was more than satisfied.

The Commissioner's message, one that was richly blessed to the hearts of his hearers, focussed attention upon the central theme of the Meeting—the Christ-child. Many ennobling thoughts were brought out, magnifying the love and wisdom of God as seen in the manger story. The sacredness of motherhood was extolled, and the possibilities of childhood set forth. God's mighty plan of redemption was set forth and the audience appealed to to abandon the duplicity of worldliness for the simplicity of the life that is in Christ.

The service concluded with the congregational singing of "Hark the herald angels sing."

Yuletide Activities in Winnipeg

Our Territorial Leaders have a busy time visiting various Social Institutions

A HEAVY round of duties confronted our Leaders during the Christmas season. On the 24th the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary went to the Men's Hostel to witness the sending out of the Christmas cheer bags to the poor people of Winnipeg. Brigadier Dickerson, the Men's Social Secretary, Major Allen and a number of volunteer workers had been busy for days packing these bags. It was no light task, as over a thousand had to be got ready, but though it meant long hours the willing workers stuck nobly to their job and were happy in the realization that many poor families would share in their Christmas joy as a result.

On Christmas Eve Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Knott and Brigadier Payne, were present at the treat arranged by Brigadier Payne for the girls at Grace Hospital. It was a very happy occasion Santa Claus bringing gifts to over fifty mothers and their children.

The Winnipeg Citadel Band arrived later in the evening and treated the Hospital patients and Staff to some Christmas carols.

The Christmas morning meeting at the No 1 Citadel is reported elsewhere. On the day after Christmas Commissioner and Mrs. Rich with the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott and several of Headquarters Staff went to Kildonan Home where Adjutant Sharrock, the Matron, had prepared a splendid program of music song and dialogue. The girls did their parts well and several items were also contributed by the visiting Officers. Incidentally it happened to be the coldest night of the winter, so far, and the journey to and from the Home was not accomplished without incidents which will likely stand out in the memories of those who made the trip for some time to come.

On Saturday the Officers children enjoyed a treat at the Training Garrison. It was a bright and happy evening with lots of wholesome fun in which the Commissioner and Chief Secretary and their respective wives and other Officers present joined most merrily. A very nice program was given by the children, much musical and vocal talent being manifested. Brigadier Sims, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, was the presiding genius and he certainly did all in his power to make everyone happy.

On Tuesday Dec 30th the Commissioner presided at a dinner to homeless men given in the Manitoba Hall. Over 450 were present and they seemed very glad of the Army's thought for them. A musical program was given while the men were eating by some Headquarters Officers and Bandsmen. The Commissioner briefly addressed the men urging them to serve God.

At the Industrial Home, Kildonan, a very splendid time was arranged by Adjutant Sharrock for Christmas Day. At 11 a. m., a Meeting was held with the girls. It was led by Brigadier Park. Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson also took part. Much attention was given to all that was said and at the close eight girls gave themselves afresh to God.

At 1 p. m. all sat down to a Christmas dinner of turkey and plum pudding, fruit and candies, etc., which all goes to make Christmas a happy time.

The day was cold, but a short time was spent on the toboggan, then Santa made his appearance in company with Mrs. Santa Claus, and what a fine couple they were! Each girl received some useful present, for which they were very grateful.

The evening was spent very happily when a very interesting program was given by the inmates, at which Mrs. Dickerson presided. The last item rendered was a tableau, taking us from the Manger to the Cross.

Farm Superintendent Wanted

APPLICATIONS ARE INVITED for the post of Superintendent of The Army's proposed Family Farm Training Colony in Western Canada. Salvationist preferred, but applicants must be total abstainers and non-smokers. State how long resident in the Dominion—if Immigrant Citizen, the town and country of previous residence—present religious denomination and full farming qualifications, age, whether married (number of children) or single, also names and addresses of two references.

Write:—

The Immigration Secretary,
317 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg,
Man.

Laker

ie Tactics r Corps forts

as a usual occurrence for e-handle to come out same, and the brother, had never been to the previously, she didn't and. The Captain had orried by seeing Mr. tested in the seekers, Major manoeuvring soenents from him. Of stood the reason late, caused no little anxiety wherefore of Sergeant-actions.

Captain Wiseman and planned their activities lay. Their work was to o'clock with an hour's include visitation from noon, and from two past five. They also eat in any house, but sit, read a portion of ay. By thus planning all at about two dozen se, during their rounds ninwag Avenue, where rue and Brother Find-aspie soon responded as soon as the Officers ended to prepare a cuped quite peeved when aptain that neither the self desired any, but i to have a word of

uite Sulky

had appeared pleased get in readiness for quite sulky on hearing aration, but soon be- as he leaped upon the oothtongue. After ex- ow that the Officers refreshments she com- o the meeting of the d especially to warn st certain comrades, settled on the back of r, but soon retreated read from the third tle of St. James.

Sister Smoothtongue the Officer knew not, thing was wrong as as death. Redlarsen and although to the nvisible the Captain second sight and at it was his influence ertain comrades, in- indifault and those visited. To destroy ermined, at any rate s was concerned, but problem. Lieuten- gested exposing him aptain thought that tter those whom he them more subser- had been observed offered or the ques- was spoken of Red- seemed obvious to oyer and love could these were weapons s decided upon. It s prospered, sinners ame Soldiers, also d Sister Faltering or she had married t, entered the Train- Soldiers were lost, ongue married J. n, and her mother, row, married Brother ed to Snarlingtown.

from the time that Lieutenant Trust- the Corps had in- ive per cent, and s influence gone, e, as the spirit of dier esteeming the self.

AROUND THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OUR WEEKLY REVIEW

OF CURRENT EVENTS

An Audacious Swindle

ONE of the biggest swindles in the history of Manitoba has recently been exposed by the collapse of the Hearst Music Publishing Co. The revelations as to how the scheme was worked are amazing. It seems remarkable too that so many people were induced to part with large sums of money, in some cases the savings of a life time, in order to invest in a stock selling proposition which had so many marks of danger.

Probably the old adage, "Nothing venture, nothing have," was used and the victims were urged to "take a chance" in the hope of winning large prizes. To bolster up the idea that the company was a great success, dividends of fifty per cent were given to the stockholders, who, in most cases put the money back into the company and took more shares of this wonderful stock.

The greed for gain and the inordinate desire to "get rich quick" are widespread human weaknesses, and the clever swindlers who promote fake schemes such as this know well how riches, or the prospect of them, blind people who are ordinarily cautious and thrifty. For the soundrels who thus take advantage of the weakness of their fellows and thus cause widespread suffering, and a considerable lessening of people's trust in each other, most folks will have a who'some contempt and probably a strong desire that the law may eventually punish them.

A case such as this may well make us ponder again the Apostle's words, "For the love of money is the root of all evil: which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows."

Tibetan Hermits in London

SEVEN Tibetan hermits—mountaineer priests of Buddhism, or "Lamas," as they are called, and their man-of-all-work are now visiting London, Eng., from their monastery, high up on the slopes of Mount Everest.

These hermits who never before have lived at less than 14,000 feet above sea level, have been overwhelmed by the impressions made upon them by all the marvels of western civilization, such as railways, steamships and motorcars. "Ah yam chen" (Tibetan for "how wonderful") was the principal phrase which fell constantly from the lips of the seven Lamas. It was "Ah yamchen" and "What a bazaar, what miles and miles of bazaar," all the way from the Victoria docks, where they landed from the Japanese liner, till they got to their quarters.

The marvels of civilization, however, were eclipsed the other day when a thick black London fog descended at 2 p.m., necessitating artificial lights in streets and houses. The Tibetans were then quite sure the end of the western world had come.

Cleaning American Prisons

AS a result of investigations by the United States Department of Justice, of conditions in the federal prison at Atlanta, the warden has tendered his resignation.

Included in the category of charges are allegations of narcotic sales in the prison by prisoners and guards, the traffic being carried on, it is claimed, with the knowledge of officials in charge, and of special privileges granted to wealthy convicts,

who have been permitted to pay for favors granted. It has been no secret that for years the traffic in habit-forming drugs has been permitted at the Atlanta prison. Proof of this has been supplied time and again. That any official of the Government would dare, even with the prospect of profiting thereby in dollars, to condone this practice, is beyond belief.

The summary action taken by the Government is but the beginning of what promises to be a general house cleaning in American prisons. Such great public institutions as prisons, erected and maintained at the public expense, cannot be allowed to degenerate in such a manner for the personal benefit of officials. Such abuses defeat the end of these institutions, which is, theoretically, the reformation and restoration of men and women who have offended against the laws of the land.

Hardships of Greek Refugees

THE plight of refugees in Greece is indeed terrible. Hardly 100,000 families have yet been settled and given sufficient means of subsistence. Other 200,000 families are left almost without shelter; tens of thousands of them in Macedonia and Thrace are camping out under the trees and are suffering untold hardships. This will be the third winter that refugees are camping in the open air.

And the situation is now rendered more aggravating by the expulsion of Greeks from Constantinople. It is indeed a crying shame that so many hundreds of thousands of people should have to suffer so severely because of a bigoted national policy on the part of the Turks.

How Government Control Works

SOME interesting facts have come to light regarding Government liquor control in British Columbia. Advocates of the system have been claiming that it is of great value to business, but figures recently filed by the Attorney General, show that it is actually sending nearly 70 per cent of the money spent on liquor out of the Province altogether.

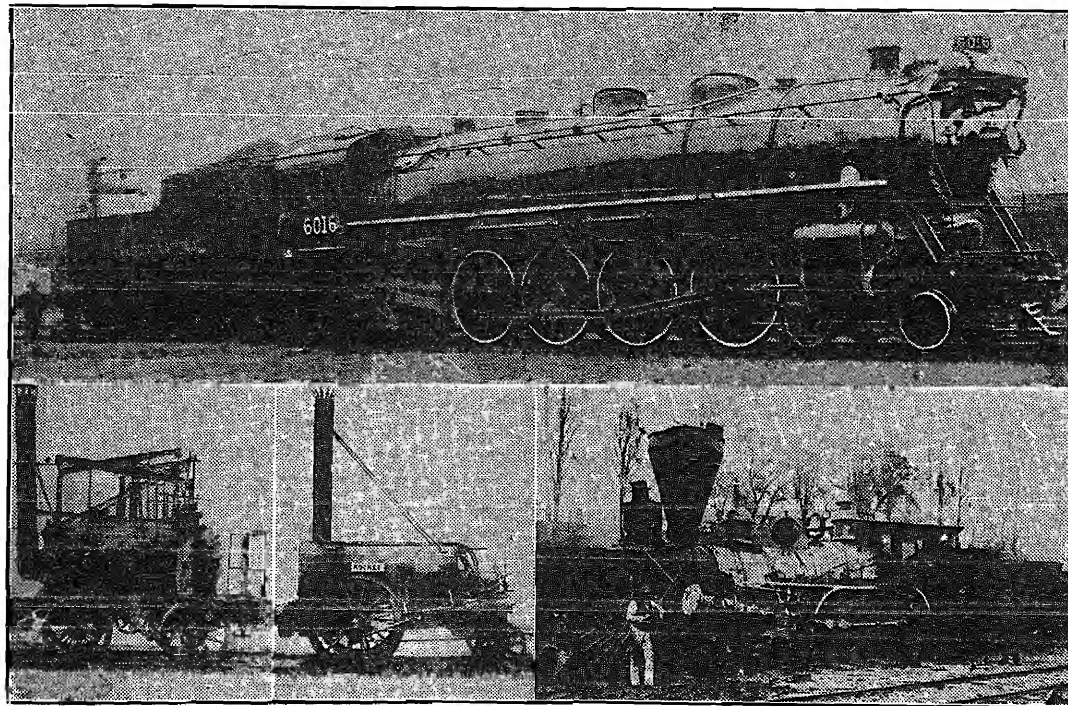
Of the \$7,807,269 spent by the Government on liquor for resale in the last year, practically \$6,000,000 was absorbed by the manufacturers of liquor outside the Province and by Federal Government taxes.

Of the \$5 spent on an average bottle of liquor in a Government store, \$3.32 goes out of the Province—\$1.64 to the manufacturers and \$1.68 to the Federal Government.

In other words 66.4 per cent of the money leaves British Columbia. These figures answer the arguments of government control advocates that the present liquor system would help to reduce taxes and improve business. The truth, as revealed by these figures, is that government control is a serious drain on the resources of the Province, taking out of British Columbia amounts which are enormous in relation to its population of about half a million.

Samoa Likes British Rule

A PARTY of Samoan chiefs recently visited New Zealand and were received by the new Governor General, Sir Charles Ferguson. The spokesman of the chiefs said that he hoped the British flag would fly forever over Samoa and that the whole of Samoa would be brought under British rule.



RAILWAY DEVELOPMENT DURING A HUNDRED YEARS

In the lower left-hand corner is a picture of the "Puffing Billy," built in 1813, and beside it Stephenson's famous "Rocket," which is regarded as the first locomotive to be of any real use. It was built in 1829 and attained a speed of fifteen miles an hour. In the lower right-hand corner is the first locomotive to be built in Canada, seventy-one years ago, and used on the Ontario, Simcoe & Huron Railroad which later became the Northern

and was absorbed by the Grand Trunk. The top illustration shows one of the "6000" class passenger engines of the Canadian National Railways, built at Kingston Locomotive Works. Its boiler will evaporate 52,000 pounds of water per hour, and it is estimated that it is capable of a greater speed than seventy miles an hour.



IV (Scandinavian)

Mrs. Okerstrom and Johnstrud

14th., we arranged a of our friends who ice to go on Christ- the restaurants and ted chiefly of "Lute- (Scandinavian dish- back to the memory good times that we ether with our own ie associates in our at this time of festi-

ing found us, at the -past six, assembled ur "Julotta" (Yule- which was splendidly reason. The Major's solo by Mrs. Larson iration to all of us. ing resulted in one one from the chains y-Seat.

Following was our g People's program r by the little tots, citations and united h enjoyed. Santa h crowned the oc- and old together nt had been a great t Johnstrud acted

at Selkirk

on. Zero conditions on the Soldiers of oughout the Sunday s, accompanied by rt and Wesley Rich lett conducted the attending the Open- ings were very good. cer being on the sick- e to be present, but the e, and much blessing was the outcome. al musical selections Corps Cadets and so their united sing- as much appreciated. Cadets Herbert and ther Yariett, render and instrumental a Bible lesson, also the day's Campain. the Meetings and the Meeting at night r that the visitors

des were delighted visitors and the ear- they took part, in e day, has been an l young folks.

Moose Jaw

H. Jones. Splen- experienced here, al- vey severe weather. Satan's forces are souls came to the

ur readers that the " sold well. The hundred himself d over three hun- Kettles also have d did well. rd to great things

at Weston

ey. On Sunday, with us Captain ly transferred to Ont. The mes- were much ap- pose of the Prayer me to the Mercy-

An Interesting Discovery Sites of Sodom and Gomorrah located - A remarkable corroboration of the Bible Story of the destruction of these Wicked Cities

AFTER a long search the sites of the wicked biblical cities of Sodom and Gomorrah have been located according to Dr. Melvin Kyle, eminent archeologist who has been conducting investigations in association with the American School of Oriental Research at Jerusalem.

The expedition made in the vicinity of the Dead Sea, it was said, met with success denied to other searchers, because of recent developments in the study of ancient pottery as it is now possible to determine the date of ruins from fragments of pottery. Dr. Kyle found corroboration of the biblical story in pottery of the early bronze age, 2500-1800 B.C. Sodom was destroyed at least 500 years before the death of the Egyptian king, Tutankhamen, and possibly much earlier. Lot was the nephew of Abraham, and according to some authorities the latter entered into this region about 2300 B.C.

In describing the scene of exploration Dr. Kyle says:

"Salt and sulphur encrusts everything in the neighborhood of the Dead Sea. A certain pinnacle of the mountain incrustured with it has been pointed out by the Arabs as Lot's wife. That identification is only legend, but the incrustation shows exactly what happened to the poor woman, reluctant to leave her home. Some people imagine the whole story to be a myth. It is the simplest narrative of historical fact.

"The geologists, Wright and Blaukenkorn, while working here twenty years ago, found unmistakable evidence of just such a catastrophe as the Bible records. This is a burned out region of oil and asphalt. The oil has collected again; in fact, they are now drilling for oil near Hebron. At some point in historical time, the date of which geology cannot fix, something kindled the gases which accompany oil. There was an upheaval and then subsidence and the great stratum of rock salt and sulphur was ruptured. The salt and sulphur, carried red hot, up into the heavens, from which fire and brimstone were rained upon Sodom and the whole plain and 'all that grew out of the ground'.

"The whole region was blasted. The account in the Bible draws aside the curtain to let us see what God was doing. The geologists show us what took place in the elements of nature. The two accounts exactly agree.

"Now, where was that catastrophe? Where was Sodom? Manifestly the catastrophe was where the ruins of it now are. Ruins 'stay put.' The rivers conge toward a point in the shallow water in front of this salt mountain—the place which was overflowed by the filling in of the upper end of the sea since Abraham's day. There the waters have mercifully come and hid from view the shame of the doomed cities.

"Someone will remind me at this point that the actual evidence of that old civilization on the plain has not been shown. That very day of our cruise to Jebel Udum we came upon some graves which the Arabs had opened in search of treasure. They were on the high ground at the eastern edge of the cultivated land. There, scattered among the graves, were many precious pieces of the beautiful light pottery of the Early Bronze Age. An examination the following day showed hundreds of these graves and a great quantity of pottery. Here was conclusive evidence that the old civilization of that age—of which we could find no trace at any subsequent date—was actually here."

The Best Sight

Salvation Army processions are never devoid of color, but sometimes they are more than usually attractive. Such was the case at Workshop recently, when a detachment of Life-Saving Guards, from the Welbeck Central Camp, added an unusual charm to the procession. "But," says a correspondent, "the best sight of all was to see in the march one of our recent Converts who, after spending fifty years under the dominion of drink, has given himself to God." No matter what color, what delight of rhythm there is in our Army marches, the finest sight is still a sinner saved by grace!

After The Ball Was Over

A Story from Real Life of what Befell a Girl who Wanted just One More Taste of the World's Pleasure

IN the busy days that preceded Christmas, we often heard the expression, "I will do so and so after Christmas." Having heard this remark so often, my thoughts traveled backward to a time years ago, when I was working in a large office with several other girls. Amongst them was a little Salvationist. She was respected because of her quiet, consistent life, and was looked up to by all the girls.

The Office Butterfly

One day, she was much surprised when Lila, the office butterfly came to her, and said, "Say Sis. You have religion, haven't you?" "Well, Lila, was the quiet reply, "I have something better than religion, I have a Saviour who is with me constantly, filling my life with peace and satisfaction, so that my days are full of joy!" "Yes," replied Lila, "I know the kind you have, my mother had it, and some day I am going to get it too."

"Someday, Lila?" said Sis, "why not today?" "No," was the firm reply, "I will wait till after Christmas. I have promised to go to a ball at a certain hotel, and I cannot break away." "Oh yes you can," urged the little Salvationist, "You must! God has been speaking to you and you cannot resist Him." Earnestly did she plead with her and many an hour was spent in prayer that Lila would surrender, but no, the poor weak little butterfly would have her last taste of pleasure before yielding to the Spirit's striving.

Christmas came, and Lila went to the ball, and with that ball seemed to go the last bit of self respect that she had hitherto had. After Christmas she was moved to another office and purposely so did all she could to avoid Sis, but finally the little Salvationist got hold of her and took her to her room to plead with her. How shocked and hurt she was at the change in Lila! Before Christmas Lila did listen with an anxious ear, but now she would not deign to listen at all, in fact, said, she scorned everything which was said in regard to her soul.

Time went on and Lila was dismissed from the office. Gay parties and late hours had unfitted her for her work. One day Sis found a small parcel on her desk. She opened it and found a book—"The

Imitation of Christ," and inside was a note which read: "Dear Sis: Please accept this book from one who thinks your life is the nearest imitation to Christ she has ever seen. I am going out of your life. You will never find me. If you can find it in your heart to do so, say a prayer for me. Perhaps your God will answer your prayers—I know He will not answer mine now, for I have spurned His voice before Christmas, and now I know that for me there is no hope. Your friend, Lila."

She indeed did go out of the Salvationist's life. She searched for her in vain. Years went by. Sis was now married, and one day whilst in the street car, a gaudy, over-dressed, much painted woman approached her and asked her if she were not Sis, and immediately the Salvationist recognized Lila. How sin had played its ravages! She had a hacking cough and it was easily seen that she was not long for this world. Sis was glad to get into touch with her, but it was only a touch in the passing, for Lila would not tell her where she lived or how she lived. Lila said she had seen Sis several times and could not resist speaking to her. Her words were tragically sad: "Sis dear, be sure to tell the people that the wages of sin is death. That is what I am coming to and there is no hope for me."

She passed off the car and Sis never saw nor heard of her again.

God is Calling

Dear reader, this is a story from real life. It is hard for us to realize the condition of such a lost soul, but it is true, nevertheless. We always like to picture God as a wonderful loving Father, forgetting He is also a God of justice. Who has said: "My Spirit shall not always strive with man." How true it is: "He that being often reproved and hardened in his neck shall suddenly be cut off, and that without remedy." If God puts His finger on a man or woman, saying, "I want you," there is only one thing to do and that is to obey, otherwise, nought but sorrow and disappointment follows. If He is calling you, my reader, remember that "The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits." —L. N. S.

What I Like My Wife To Be By a Husband

A lover of God, of prayer, of souls, of the poor, and of me.

Tidy in appearance, and polite and unaffected in manners.

Patient in the performance of all domestic and family duties, whether they relate to the cleaning of the house or the management of the children.

An early riser; able personally to superintend the dressing of the children and the preparation of the breakfast, and to be punctual, with the family, at family prayers.

An excellent, but not extravagant cook, with a practical knowledge of the best and cheapest foodstuffs for breakfast, dinner, and evening meal; able to avoid waste, and, consistent with economy, to set the table in a clean and attractive style.

An able domestic manager, keeping well within her income; never borrowing or lending money; able to keep account of all moneys received and how spent.

A woman of foresight, who prepares for a rainy day by insuring each member of the family; sets apart a weekly sum for gas, coal and other necessities, the account for which may be rendered monthly or quarterly, and also a necessary amount for the general wear and tear of furniture, clothes, boots and such like.

Punctual in keeping all engagements, especially at meal hours and on my return from work; punctual in her public and private engagements.

Systematic and orderly in all arrangements for the comfort and management of the household, and, when things are disagreeable, not to give expression to irritating language.

A regular devoted attendant at The Army Hall, consistent, of course, with her responsibilities to husband and family.

Obliging to neighbors, friendly to strangers.

Always willing to wear a badge of her attachment to The Army, and never to be without a quantity of Army literature for garbage men, postmen, butcher's boys, grocer's boys etc.

Enjoy good health, and to take all precautions for the preservation and development of the same.

Never to interfere with other people's business, and make no visit to "pass the time away," or gossip on subjects that have no bearing upon her duties as mother, wife, and Soldier.

Ready and willing to let me go away at any time on any service which the requirements of the War may necessitate.

Next week we will publish an article from a wife on "What I like my husband to be."

Won Through the War Cry

With silent surety the "War Cry," messenger of the Gospel, continues to fulfill its single purpose—the Salvation of souls, and in one week three letters have reached the editorial office telling of the conversion of the writers through the medium of the "War Cry."

One Comrade, a church member, at one time a Christian, through the opposition of her family, drifted away from God and became a backslider. An Army lassie left a copy of the "War Cry," and casually opening it, the woman commenced to read. In her own words she says, "As I read I felt I had found what I had lost." Before laying down the "War Cry" this sister was on her knees a penitent backslider, and found peace with God.

The second letter came from a sister who had never thoroughly understood the way of Salvation, but while reading the "War Cry," saw the light and there and then sought Christ.

A prisoner writes: "I receive the "War Cry" each week, and am convinced that, though a backslider, this little paper and some effort on my part, has brought me onto the right path again."—Chicago "Cry."

The Salvation Army

Has a Definite Message

IT PROCLAIMS IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

The Whole Bible

as the Inspired Word of God, and

Our Lord Jesus Christ

as the Divine and only Saviour of the World —

A DEFINITE MESSAGE

which is now more than ever needed in these days of rationalism and unbelief.

This message inspires all its Evangelistic and Social Operations.

If You Believe Its Message

Will You Help Its Work?

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (8.00) extra.

444—Reynolds, Philip: age 40, native of Dundrum, near Dublin, Ireland. Was a soldier attached to the Canadian Artillery. Last address Quebec. Any information as to present whereabouts will be greatly appreciated. Sister enquires.

445—Markvad-Hansen, Johannes: Danish, age 31, medium height, brown hair, blue eyes. Left Denmark two years ago. At one time worked at C. R. L. Company, Donato, B. C. Last known address Parkstone Valley, B. C. Delivered, Calgary, Alberta. Friends anxiously enquire.

446—Bak Anders: also known as Anders Anderson. Born Sweden, age 39, medium height, black hair, blue eyes. Missing since 1915. Last known address Parkstone Valley, B. C. Farmer. Mother old and frail, wishes to speak to him about inheritance which he is to receive.

447—McDonald, Alex John: British. Age 47, height 5' 9". Dark hair, dark eyes. High colored complexion, missing ten years. Last known address Yukon Gold Co., Yukon Territory. Slight turn in left eye. Sister-in-law enquires.

448—Wanted: the address of M. L. and W. E. Corson, sons of William Edward Corson, (Chief writer of the Royal Navy) who died at Portsmouth, July 18th, 1901. Some later left Portsmouth with their mother who had married again, and emigrated to Vancouver, or some other part of B. C. Will hear something to their advantage if they will communicate.

449—Ewing, James David: English. Age 45, missing twenty-one years. Last known address Coalfields, N. W. T. Sister, Mrs. E. Elliott, very anxious for news of his whereabouts.

450—Ewing, Charlotte M.: Age 39, missing 22 years. Supposed to have married a farmer in Ontario, address not known. Sister enquiring.

451—Kilfreder, John Wm: who came from Glasgow, Scotland. Lived in Toronto for some time, recently left for Western Canada. Information as to his whereabouts urgently wanted.

452—Pearson, John Albion: Swede. Age 48, single. Dark hair, blue eyes. Missing since September 19th, 1902. Last known address, Mile 259, c/o H. E. Carlton, Fort George, B. C. Mother ill and anxious to hear from her son.

453—Clements, Sydney: age 28, height 6' 9". Dark brown hair. Brown eyes, reddish complexion. Plumber. Born in London, England. Mother anxious.

454—Bliss, Arthur William: Age 39, height 6', stout build. Left New Zealand intending to take employment with Lockwood, Green & Co., Lumber contractors. Wrote his mother his arrival at Vancouver, but no further communication has been received. Mother anxious to hear of her son's welfare.

455—Stratton, Cecil: Age 24, tall, light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was employed on a farm. Member of Masonic Lodge. Father enquires.

456—Madgin, John: Age 47, medium height, dark hair, sandy moustache, blue eyes, fair complexion. Master painter in England. Said to be in business as a painter in B. C. Left Durham, England, for B. C. in 1900. Nothing has been heard from him since August, 1902. Friends anxious.

457—Froeman W. S.: Lived at 256 Elgin Ave., Winnipeg, but has been away from there for over eighteen months. Father enquires.

458—Calashka Wm. Percy: Mother has not heard from him for seven years. Last heard from Oakland, Cal., U. S. A., was then going to Vancouver. Age 39, tall, light complexion, weight 165 lbs., hair inclined to be curly. Hobbies are his hobby. Mother's address 1984 Howard St., Philadelphia, Pa. Mother anxious.

459—Berk, Matilda: Finnish. Tall. Last heard of in 1921, from Coll-Holme, via Alaska, in Alberta, Canada. Relatives anxious.

460—Tufte, Ole: Norwegian. Age 40, height medium, dark hair. Last heard from about two years ago. Last known address Nooka, Sask. Sister very anxious for news.

461—Scott—maiden name, Alexina Learmonth: Age 30. Height 5' 6". Dark hair, dark brown eyes. Came from Orkney Isle, Scotland, 1912 or 1913. Married a man named William Scott, who is out West on a ranch. (See photo).

Bandsmen, Attention!

ANNUAL Bandsmen's Councils

will be held in

Winnipeg, January 24 to 26

PROGRAM OF EVENTS

UNITED MUSICAL FESTIVAL — Board of Trade Building, 8 p.m. Saturday, January 24.

BANDSMEN'S COUNCILS — Rosedale Garden Hall (Corner of Kennedy & Portage).

Sunday, January 25th., Three Sessions at 10.30 a.m., 2.30 p.m. and 6.30 p.m.

DAY OF DEVOTION — Monday, January 26th. National Assembly Hall, Cor. Young & Portage

All Winnipeg Bands will be present, also Bands from other cities and Bandsmen delegates from Corps throughout Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

The Commissioner in command, supported by The Chief Secretary and T. H. Q. Staff.

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich

WILL VISIT

Winnipeg IV (Scandinavian Corps), Sunday, Jan. 11, 7 p.m.

The Germ of Crime

A FEW years ago a man in an Eastern asylum, was sentenced to death for a horrible crime. In his confession he said: "I have always been a criminal. From my earliest recollection, I have been addicted to all kinds of evil doing; and I have often wondered if there is a germ of crime, or vice inherent in our natures, and born with our birth. If there is I want the world to know it; and so I have willed my body to a college of physicians, that they find the germ, if there be one, and discover a remedy if they can, for the benefit of humanity."

Yes, there is a germ of crime, but it cannot be discovered by dissecting the body—it has its seat in the soul. Paul in Rom. 8th chapter, defines, explains this germ. Its name is sin, the germ of all vice and crime in all their countless forms.

The Bible plainly, and repeatedly teaches us that sin is a disease that saturates, and ramifies the whole nature of man. It is a disease of the head and heart—"the whole heart is sick, and the whole heart is faint." It is a disease of the will—"that which I would not, that I do." It is a disease of the imagination—"the imagination of the thoughts of the heart are evil;" it is a disease of the entire body—"in my flesh dwelleth no good thing." It is an epidemic disease, as widespread as the human race—"all they like sheep have gone astray, there is none that doeth good, no not one." It is a contagious disease, and we are warned to "not in the way of evil-doers; and we act on this principle when we train our children to shun the company of the liar and the thief, that they may not contract the diseases of theft and dishonesty.

When the epidemic of sin strikes in its most severe and fatal form, as it did in the degenerate state of Israel, men begin seriously to seek for a cure. God plaintively asked that sorely troubled people, "Is there no Balm in Gilead, no Physician

there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered?" Yes, there was Balm in Gilead, but the people would not apply it; there was a Physician there, but the people ignored Him. They sought other remedies. But when they had sought long, and sought in vain, with anguished hearts they echoed the prayers of the Psalmist, "O Lord, have mercy on me and heal my soul, for I have sinned."

Two Momentous Points

Let us only be clear and faithful on the two momentous points of a TRUE AND THOROUGH REPENTANCE and an intelligent and implicit TRUST IN A LIVING SAVIOUR, and every minor question will easily be met, and the souls whom the Lord shall honor us to bring into His family will not be the still-born ghosts of a sinewless sentimentalism, but strong, hardy, cross-bearing, Christ-honoring, soul-winning men and women, able to open Heaven and shake Hell by their faith and zeal and effort in our Redeemer's Kingdom.

The Army Mother.

My Prayer

Dear Lord, I do not ask to have A large or shining part In life to play, but this I crave: An understanding heart. Not one moment would I seek For earthly gain or pleasure. A greater boon than this I ask: Thyself in fullest measure.

—Lieut. A. Kenny.

Coming Events

LIEUT.-COLONEL McLEAN	
Vancouver II	Jan. 11-15
Vancouver III	Jan. 17-22
Vancouver IV	Jan. 24-29
Vancouver V	Feb. 3-5
Vancouver VI	Feb. 7-10
Victoria	Feb. 12-19
Nanaimo	Feb. 22-24
New Westminster	Feb. 28-Mar. 1
Chilliwack	Mar. 3-5
Kamloops	Mar. 6-8

STAFF-CAPTAIN HARKIRK

Yorkton	Jan. 24-Feb. 2
Hanley	Jan. 10-19

Weeds or Flowers

What is a weed? Webster says that "whatever plants... are of no use to man, injurious to crops, or unsightly or out of place, are denominated weeds." Plainly, then, the term is only a relative one. Tennyson, in one of his daintiest apologies, tells how, in a golden hour, he cast to earth a seed:

"Up there came a flower;
The people said, a weed."

Then it grew up, beautiful and tall, and its rare grace was recognized by every beholder, until thieves stole the seed and sowed it far and wide, so that everybody could raise the flower, for all had the seed; and then again the people averred that it was only a weed after all. So it is with people as well as with flowers; men praise them or blame them at the dictates of caprice or changing fashion, even though the flower of their real inner nature be of unaltering character and unfading grace. Let us not be in a hurry, then, to condemn either a flower or a trait of character, merely because it is strange, on the one hand, or common, on the other. We should measure things by their real nature and essential characteristics, whatever name may be given to them in the flippant talk of careless observers.

WILL MAKE A PARADISE

THE natural man is heir to an innate love of himself which renders him incapable of that true and persevering self-denial which is the source of lasting strength, and it will sooner or later be found that his selfish propensities will be the fly in the ointment which will spoil everything. The history of the world has no fact written plainer on its pages than this.

The Salvation of God, which deals with and purges the heart of its selfishness, is the one thing wanted to make this world a Paradise. It is the one thing needful to satisfaction in the life of every man and woman. Having everything else without Salvation is but to make in the end an eternal shipwreck, which will be the more dreadful to contemplate the better equipped the vessel may be, while with Salvation as the foundation, all worthy physical and mental accomplishments, subordinated to and controlled by the spiritual, render the servant of God the greater glory to Him, the greater blessing to mankind, and the greater satisfaction to himself.

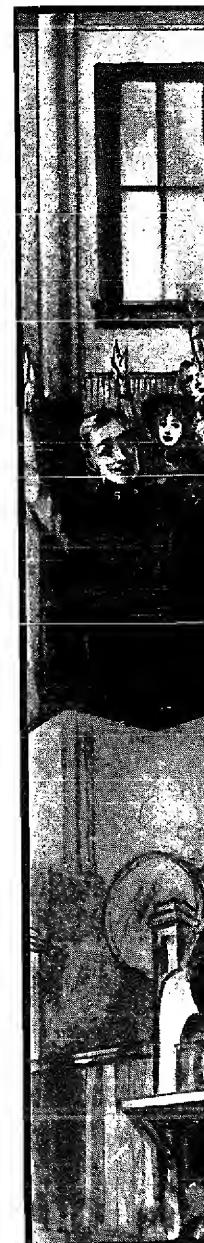
A NOTE OF SYMPATHY

We extend our deepest sympathy to our veteran comrade, Brother Bell, of the Winnipeg III Corps, who lost his wife on Christmas Eve. The funeral service was conducted at the Thompson Undertaking Parlor by the Rev. Dr. McLean. Staff-Captain Oake paid a warm tribute to the memory of the deceased and Ensign Laycock and Captain Haines sang a duet.

The body was shipped to Strathroy, Ont., after the service for interment. Mrs. Staff-Captain Carruthers, Wrangel, Alaska, and Mrs. Captain Rae, Prince Rupert, B.C. are step-daughters of the deceased. Pray for the bereaved.



INTERNATIONAL
101 QUEEN VICTORIA
VOL. VI. No. 3. Price



Twenty-eight Soldier
conducted by our L